The Millheim Journal.

VOL. LIII. MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1879. NO. 50.

THE ALL OF THE YEAR.

O! the sims are yellow,
The apples are mellow,
The corn is ripe in the ear;
The birds leave off nesting,
The earth begins resting,
Because 'tis the fall 'o the year.

The crickets are calling,
The red leaves are falling,
In the field the stubble is sere;
The day of the clover
Wild bee is over,
Because 'tis the fall o' the year.

Since Summer is flitting,
friend it is fitting,
The heart should make double cheer;
So let us go smiling
With love life beguiling,
Be ause 'tis the fall o' the year.

How It Was Cleared Up.

It was nearly three o'clock when Mr. Gwinnett, who was hardly ever known to be in a hurry, bustled into the front office with a check in his hand.

"Here Kendall," calling me from my desk, "I must have the money on this before the bank closes and there isn't a moment to lose."

I clapped on my hat and took the check and was off.

The paying teller, as I entered the bank, already had his thumb on the spring which held up the small sash with its pane of ground-glass which was accustomed to drop every day so exactly at the instant the hand of the bank clock pointed to three, that one might have supposed the same machinery governed both.

"You're just in time," said the punctual official.

"And that only after a sharp *run* on you," I answered.

The bad joke was either unnoticed or treated with contempt. The money was counted out in silence, the spring touched, and the sash fell.

Within half a block I encountered Elnathan Ganche, a fellow-clerk, hastening to meet me.

"Mr. Ginnett was obliged to take the first train to B——," said Elnathan, "and couldn't wait your return. Another leaves half an hour later, and he wishes you to follow on that, with the money."

"Where will he stop in B——?"

"Oh! I had nearly forgotten to tell you that. At—at the —— House."

A glance at my watch proved that I had no time to spare. A smart walk brought me to the depot, whence the train started a minute after I had taken my seat.

It was night when I stepped from the train ——. A touch on the shoulder made me turn quickly.

"Your name is Kendall?" said a sharp-visaged, keen-eyed man, in a mixed tone of question and assertion.

"It is," I answered.

"George Kendall?"

I bowed stiffly, thinking the stranger a little inquisitive.

He held up his finger and a couple of policemen approached.

"You must accompany these gentlemen and myself," said the sharp-visaged man.

"May I ask why?" I returned.

"You shall learn in good time," replied the other. "You might find it embarassing to receive the explanation here."

A hack was called, which all four of us entered without further parley, which I saw was useless.

After a rapid drive of several minutes we alighted before a building with a bright light over the door. The sharp-featured man immediately entered, followed by the two policemen and myself.

A man in uniform, behind a desk, took down my name, age and such other particulars, as I suppose, it is usual to note on such occasions. Next I was put through a rigid search. Among other effects found upon me was, of course, the roll of bills I had drawn from the bank.

"Perhaps you can explain how you came by these," remarked the sharp-featured man dryly.

"Certainly," I answered. "I drew them from the —— Bank to-day, on my employer, Mr, Gwinnett's check with which he sent me to bank for that purpose."

"Isn't it a little singular," continued my questioner, "that after getting the money instead of carrying it to Mr. Gwinnett, you took the next train to B——?"

"Not at all," I replied, quickly. "I came with the money here at Mr. Gwinnett's request."

"How do you account, then, for his telegraphing a description of you far and wide, and offering a reward for your arrest?"

I was thunderstruck at the announcement, and my manifest confusion was interpreted as an additional evidence of guilt.

I was locked up over night at the station house, and next day was taken back as a prisoner to confront my employer and answer the charge of embezzlement.

I had, as yet, entertained no suspicion of Elnathan Ganche. I felt sure he had fallen into some mistake, not yet cleared up, in communicating to me Mr. Gwinnett's message, and was confident that Ganche's testimony would put everything to rights.

Judge of my surprise and indignation when on the witness stand, the villian denied having given me any instructions from Mr. Gwinnett, or even having seen me after I left the counting house with the check.

I told my own story, but it was heard with incredulity. The evidence of the paying teller, Mr. Gwinnett and Elnathan Ganche—every word of it true except the infamous suppression of a single fact by the latter—left the examining magistrate no room for doubt, and I was fully committed for trial. I was not long in divining Elnathan Ganche's motive. We had been rival suitors of Martha Hale, and my love had been preferred to his. Elnathan yielded with a good grace, seemingly, and even professed to be my friend—a profession I accepted the more readily, because I felt a secret pity for his disappointment.

His perfidy was now apparent. His plan was to fix upon me the brand of a felon, thus rendering my union with Martha impossible, and opening the way to a renewal of his own hopes. The nefarious plot was contrived with such infernal skill that its success seemed well nigh certain.

One evening, not long before the day fixed for trial, when the garrulous old jailer brought in my supper, he seemed more talkative than usual. Instead of thrusting the dishes through the cell door, as formerly, he entered and sat down for a chat.

The conversation soon turned on the approaching trial, of the result of which I spoke despondingly.

"I wonder at your staying here to wait for it so patiently," said the jailer.

"It's hardly a matter of choice," I answered.

"Well, a strong, active young fellow like you might find his way out, one would think."

There was a curious twinkle in the cunning old eyes which excited my attention.

"I'm but old and feeble," he continued; "what's to hinder you, now for instance, from binding me hand and foot, and after changing clothes with me, taking these keys and departing at your leisure?"

"*I'll do it!*" I cried, springing to my feet; an innocent man owes no submission to the law's injustice!"

"Come, don't get excited," whined the jailer in a tone of mock alarm. "I'll not drive you to the use of force, which it would be useless to resist."

And to see the cheerfulness with which he submitted to the substitution of his garments for mine, one would have supposed it to have been a friendly exchange.

With strips torn from my sheet, I bound the docile keeper hand and foot, placed him in an easy posture on the bed, gagged his mouth comfortably, took his bunch of keys, locked him in, pulled his hat over my eyes and soon was a free man.

Before morning I was miles away, and at the next seaport town shipped as a common sailor.

In a foreign land I began life anew, and in a few years succeeded in gaining a competence. But of what value was it, or even life itself, when not shared by her whose absence made all else worthless?

At times I was tempted to write to Martha. "But no," I said, doubtless she too believes me guilty, How can she do otherwise in the face of the evidence and my own flight?"

One day I was met and recognized by an old friend traveling abroad. Instead of shunning, he met me cordially.

"Why have you never returned to visit your old home," he asked, "or at least communicated with your friends?"

"A strange question," I replied. "You cannot have forgotten the cruel suspicion."

"Surely you have heard how all *that* was cleared up——"

"Cleared up!" I exclaimed with that tremor of the heart one experiences at a sudden gleam of hope which he dreads to see extinguished the next moment.

"Quite cleared up," replied my friend. "Elnathan Ganche fell a victim to the epidemic last summer, and on his death-bed he acknowledged all."

"And Martha Hale?"

"Is still single and as beautiful as ever, though a trifle melancholy at times. Her friends say there is a certain person whose presence, they think, would cheer her up mightily."

The next steamer carried me home, where everybody bade me welcome, and Martha not the least warmly. She has quite explained the mystery of the jailor's conduct. He had lived as a domestic in the family of Martha's father when he was a child, and was devotedly attached to her. How he and she plotted together anent my escape, it would be a breach of confidence to tell.

Fire-proof Compositions.

Various combination of ammonia and borax have been suggested in Paris for rendering textile fabrics uninflammable. Here is one, applicable to all kinds of goods: Sulphate of ammonia (pure), 8 kilos; carbonate of ammonia, 2.5 kilos; boracic acid, 3 kilos; borax (pure), 1.7; starch, 7 kilos; water, 100 kilos. It is simply necessary to steep the fabrics in a hot solution composed as above until they have become thoroughly impregnated, after which they are drained and dried sufficiently to enable them to be ironed or pressed like starched goods. A second composition to be used for theatrical scenery (or the mounted but unpainted canvas to be used for this purpose), and also woodwork, furniture, door and window frames, etc., it is to be applied hot with a brush like ordinary paint. It is composed of boracic acid, 5 kilos; hydrochlorate of ammonia or sal ammoniac, 15 kilos; potassic feldspar, 5 kilos; gelatine, 1.5 kilos; size, 50 kilos; water, 100 kilos; to which is added a sufficient quantity of a suitable calcareous substance to give the composition sufficient body or consistency. Another composition, applicable to all kinds of paper, whether printed or not, including securities, books, etc., is formed of sulphate of ammonia (pure), 8 kilos; boracic acid, 3 kilos; borax, 17 kilos; water, 100 kilos. The solution is heated to 122 degrees Fahrenheit. If the paper be in sheets or printed, it is simple immersed in the solution, spread out to dry, and afterward pressed to restore the glaze destroyed by the moisture. The above composition insure a high degree of incombustibility. The proportions of the several ingredients are given as examples only, and may be varied as found necessary in practice.

Logs in Truckee.

A shute is laid from the river's brink up the steep mountain to the railroad, and while we are telling it the monster logs are rushing, thundering, flying, leaping down the declivity. They come with the speed of a thunderbolt, and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and smoke follow them—fire struck by their friction with the shute logs. They descend the 1,700 feet of the shute in fourteen seconds. In doing so they drop seven hundred feet perpendicularly. They strike the deep water of the pond with a report that can be heard a mile distant. Logs fired from a cannon could scarcely have greater velocity than they have at the foot of the shute. Their average velocity is over one hundred feet in a second throughout the entire distance, and at the instant they leap from the mouth their speed must be fully two hundred feet per second. One log, having spent its force by its mad plunge into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the descending monsters. A huge log hurled from the chute cleaves the air and alights on the floating log. You know how a bullet glances, but can you imagine a saw-log glancing? The end strikes with a heavy shock, but glides quickly past for a short distance, then a crash like a reverberation of artillery, the falling log springs one hundred and fifty feet vertically into the air, and with a curve like a rocket falls into the pond seventy yards from the log it truck.

Uncle John on the Advent of Winter

The last rose of summer has faded and gone. Fans and parasols have been laid away, and dusters have become an abomination. The summer of 1879 has taken its place on the shelf, and its joys and pleasures, along with its dust, perspiration and heated misery, now exists only in memory.

No more summer night strolls in the moonlight; no more delightful plunges in the water; no more mosquito music, and no more flies in the butter.

Well, let it go. There are some pleasant features about summer, but give me the crisp and bracing air of winter—the invigoration which comes from exercise in the frosty air.

I never like the languor and laziness that seem to attach to warm weather. When the mercury is fooling around the 100 degrees mark on the thermometer, people seem to move and breathe as if they were maintaining life under protest. You rise in the morning as if it was a great exertion to get out of bed, and even the operation of eating is performed as if it were a penalty inflicted for some kind of crime.

There is nothing like cold weather to stir up a man's energy. It brightens the eye, hastens the pace and stimulates the ambition. Even the average tramp, on a sharp and frosty morning, enlivens his gait so that you can see him move without taking sight by a telegraph pole.

Winter is not looked forward too with longing by the very poor; who dread the necessity of coal and clothing; but fortunately there are not many people in the United States, proportionately, who are in danger of suffering from want. The "hard time" exist no longer. Business of all kinds is booming, and everybody feels confident and happy because of the suspicious outlook. All who are ready able and willing can get renumerative employment, and hence nobody need quake when the whistle of winter is heard.

Winter in the country is the jolliest of the seasons. Farmers don't have the benefit of the theatres and kindred amusements such as we have in the city; but they have glorious sleigh rides, joyous social gatherings and many accessories of pleasure that city folks never experience.

City folks don't know what winter fun is, unless there has been a mighty change since. I was a boy, some fifty years ago.

It makes the blood in the old man's veins jump and thump even now to think of the sleighing parties we used to have in the country. None of your starched affairs, with a driver perched up on a box in front and the sleighers sitting liked starched mummies in the seats. None of your dress parade sleigh-riding through streets, passing hundreds of other sleighers, all starched and stiff and conscious of being on exhibition. No dragging through chocolate-colored snow, no bumping on stone pavements, no twenty-five dollars to pay to the liveryman the next day for your alleged fun.

Such is city sleigh riding.

But the country variety, when I was a boy, was a very different thing.

The old two horse sled, with the box full ot clean straw. No seats, no starch, no dress-parade. A dozen boys and girls squatted miscellaneously in the straw, with enough buffalo robes to keep the party warm. The whip cracks and away we go. Over the country roads. through the spotless snow, and nobody looking at us but the man in the moon, who seems to roguishly wink his left eye. Everyone is talking. Eyes sparkle like the moonbeams in the snow, cheeks glow like carnation roses, and happiness reigns supreme.

But the sleigh-rides are not the only attractions of country life in the winter time. There are the singing-schools, the spelling-bees and social parties.

Ah, yes, the spelling bees, how I used to enjoy them! Two rows of boys and girls, hard-spelling words fired at them by the local school teacher, and the havoc made in the ranks by misspelling! Well I remember once when all was spelled down but myself and Matilda Jane Tompkins. Matilda was a sweet little girl and I was sweet on Matilda. We were on opposite sides, of course, and as the hard words were given I trembled for fear she would miss first. At last I spelled Cincinnati with two "t's," and the look of pain she gave me showed that she would rather have missed herself. I saw Matilda Jane about a year ago. She has grandchildren older than she and I were at the time of the spelling-match, and she has got into the habit of wearing her teeth in a glass of water at night.

Form of Lightning.

A flash of lightning is a very large spark of electricity; just the same thing that one sees given by an electric machine in a lecture on natural philosophy, the only difference being that the best machine will not give a spark more than a yard long, while some flashes of lightning have been estimated to be several miles in length. According to their appearance, various names have been given to these sparks in the sky, though in reality all the several kinds are one and the same thing. On a warm summer evening, one often sees the clouds on the horizon lit up with brilliant glows of lightning unaccompanied by any sound of thunder. To this appearance the name of heat lightning has been given, and the warm weather is often assigned as its cause. In point of fact, the heat lightning is only that of a thunder shower so far off that, while the observer can see the flash, no sound of thunder reaches him, and the intervening clouds veil and reflect the flash until it becomes a glow instead of the sharp streak usually seen. Where the flash, starting from one point, branches out and divides into several parts, it has received the name of "forked lightning." This is usually seen when the discharge is near the observer. Single flashes bearing a zigzag or crinkled aspect are denominated "chain lightning," probably from their resemblance to a chain thrown loosely on the ground. Again, when several discharges occur from about the same place at the same time, and are screened by rain or clouds so as to light up the heavens with a broad, bright glow, the title of "sheet lightning," is applied. There four comprise all the common forms. These is, however, one rare manifestation, called "ball lightning." In this phenomenon, a small globe or ball of apparent fire rolls slowly along the ground, and after a time suddenly explodes, scattering destruction around. There are but few instances of this on record, and no very satisfactory explanation has ever accounted for this curious appearance.

Feeding Snakes.

As a feeder the snake is mighty irregular, and his appetite is always about four times too large for his organs of digestion. They have long since found this out at the Philadelphia "Zoo," and the superintendent is just now in a dilemma to know how he will be able to find the proper food for the serpent family under his care. The small species of land snakes feed on toads, lizards, grasshoppers and other members of the insect and reptile world, and at times it is very difficult to supply the demand of these insatiate "varmints." The king and calico snakes belong to this same class, but if famine should occur these two species are cannibalistically inclined, and would weather the hard times by swallowing each other. In the big case in the snake house are twenty-six boas, the largest of which is 14 feet in length and 24 inches in circumference. The business of the boa is simply to load his stomach to repletion, and then to tie himself up in a graceful knot and doze calmly for several weeks, while the spectators gaze on him and speculate on his easy job, and what they would do were they to encounter him alone in a jungle with nothing but a Barlow knife as a weapon of defense. Though not particular to a shade as to what their diet shall be, yet your zoological boa is something of an epicure in his way. Nature has provided him and other members of the reptile family with an accommodating head, the roof of which in a manner lifts off and allows the introduction of toothsome morsels that would crowd a quarter peck measure to hold. Up to the present time these monster boas have been fed upon rabbits and rats, and just now rabbits and rats are becoming scarce. They have been tempted with sportive and innocent little kittens, and an occasional pup has been placed at their disposal, and at times spring chickens and pigeons; but the boa cannot stomach a cat has little appetite for the dog, and goes square back on the feathery tribe. Hence it is that his diet is reduced right down to rats, with now and then a rabbit to regulate his liver. Every zoological garden grows immense crops of rats, and rabbits are popped into the world in astonishing numbers. But the appetites of the snakes at the Zoo have been telling on both families, and the prospect is that shortly the supply will have to be obtained from the outside. Each of the twenty-six boas consumes from three to four a month, and in the course of a year they manage to consume about four tons of these little animals. Not long since a prairie dog was forced into the cage, but the big snake only winked at him and allowed him the liberty of the cage without molestation. Having coiled its body about its little victim, and squeezed the life out of it, the snake proceeds to swallow it leisurely. Having got it back of its jaws, it coils up gracefully, drops into a torpid state, and remains oblivious to the peanut munchers and nervous old ladies who peep at it through the glass from day to day.

Napoleon as a Murderer.

As men learn more of Napoleon, smaller and smaller does he grow. Perspective was needed to bring out his real stature. Mme. de Remusat's "Memoirs" promises to do something to set the world right—especially in regard to the murder of Duc d'Enghein. She relates that on the evening before it occurred she noticed that Josephine was unusually sad, and remarked it while driving with her. The reason for it she learned, was that Bonaparte had sent an officer to the frontier to arrest the duke, and that Josephine's entreaties that the duke's life should be spared had been in vain. Bonaparte had answered: "Women must not interfere in such matters." On the following day at dinner Bonaparte remarked that Mme. de Remusat looked very pale, and asked her why she had not on rouge. "There are two things," he said, "which are becoming to a woman, rouge and tears." He seemed in very good spirits and joked with his wife "with more freedom than propriety." Next morning the news reached Josephine that all was over with the duke. He had behaved with great courage, and refused to have his eyes bandaged, only begging the soldiers not to miss him. Gen. Hullen, who played the principal part in the arrest and execution, was richly rewarded by Napoleon, who, however, always mistrusted him afterward, and once said: "His presence disturbs me; I do not like the recollections he awakens in me." On the day after the execution Napoleon was silent during dinner, but when the repast was over he said, as if answering himself, "At any rate, they know now what I am capable of, and it is to be hoped that they will leave me alone." He spoke about various French kings. "Henry IV.," he said, was not a great man, for he wanted dignity. A soverign must avoid being good natured. It is foolish to remind people that one is a man like themselves. Alexander the Great showed true political instinct in tracing his descent from a god."

She Knows 'Em.

Mrs. Duniway, of the New Northwest, at a literary reunion at Salem, Oregon, "toasted" the gentlemen as follows: "God bless 'em! They share our joys, they double our sorrow, they treble our expenses, they quadruple our cares, they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self respect, they awake our enthusiasm, they arouse our affections, they control our property and out-manœuvre us in everything. This would be a dreary world without 'em. In fact, I may say, without prospect of successful contradiction, that without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em, and the dear beings can't help it; we control 'em and the precious fellows don't know it. As husbands they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beaux they are by no means 'matchless.' They are most agreeable visitors; they are handy at State fairs, and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As our fathers they are inexpressly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a wit, less than nothing as a legislator for woman's rights, and even not very brilliant as a member of the press; but if he is our own father we overlook his shortcomings and cover his peccadilloes with the divine mantle of charity. Then, as our husbands, how we love to parade them as paragons!

Never wipe your fingers on the table-cloth nor clean them in your mouth. Use the napkin.

The Art of Stealing.

Although in Paris, and perhaps all over the Continent, our country is popularly supposed to be the traiping school for the ablest thieves; and the headquarters of the *pique poquettes*, there are evidences that the French capital can produce in abundance a hardly inferior article. Glancing at random over the columns of a serious and well-informed Paris paper, we find three paragraphs close together, each containing an account of robberies effected in a masterly style which would do credit to the East end of London.

An individual arriving at the Orleans terminus fell in with a man who represented himself to be a boot-maker from Bordeaux. They walked into the town together, and were presently met by a Pole, carrying a heavy hand-bag, full, he said, of gold and banknotes. The latter soon found an excuse to leave the precious bag in charge of his new friend, exacting at the same time the deposit of his purse "as a guarantee of good faith." It is unnecessary to add that he never returned, and that the bag, on being opened was found to contain lead and rubbish.

On the same day, in a cafe in the Boulevard St. Michel, three or four persons sat down and partook of some refreshments, after which one of them went up to the counter and asked for change for a 100 franc note. The five gold pieces were duly counted out to him, and he duly took them up, holding the note in his hand all the time. The moment he had safe hold of them, however, he rushed out suddenly by the door, and was quickly in a cab which his companions had brought to a convenient place outside This is said to be the fourth time that the same trick has been successfully played quite lately in this one boulevard.

The last of the cases reported, and, perhaps, the most ingenious, is that of a messenger sent out to deliver a valuable packet from one of the ladies' shops to a customer at Vincennes. He was oppressed with the heat of the day, and sat down on a bench, when an individual accosted him with the question "whether he would like to be mesmerised." The obliging offer was declined, but the mesmerist would not take any refusal, and begau to "make passes" over the face of the victim, who soon succumbed to the charm. When he awoke he found himself deprived not only of his bag of merchandise, but also his gold watch and chain, his hat, and even his boots. The charmer must be a magician worthy of a place in the "Arabian Nights."

An Amateur Mesmerist.

At a small party up in the Western Division, one night last week, a highly comic young man said early in the evening that he had a bully idea for having some fun at the expense of a quiet and inoffensive guest who was expected later.

'Tell you what we'll do,' said he, bubbling over with mirth as he spoke; 'I'll mesmerize Jones—make him stand on his head, and think he's a tea-kettle, and so on. It'll be awfully funny. I've been having a little experience in mesmerism lately, and I can do it just as easy as borrowing five dollars.' They all said it would be a great joke and too funny, and so on and when soon after the unsuspecting Jones said he didn't think there was much in it,

'O, you don't, eh?' said the highly comic young man, who, for the purpose of argument, we shall call Smith; 'now, I have been experimenting a little in these things, and there is a good deal in it. Now, I think I could mesmerize you if you'd let me try.

'O, dear Mr. Jones,' cried all the young ladies with one accord, 'please do let him mesmerize you: it will add so greatly to the eclat of the evening,' and so Mr. Jones consented to be mesmerized if it would afford them any pleasure. Rather to his own and and greatly to everyone else's surprise, after a few passes Mr. Smith saw his victim pass into the magnetic slumber, and then the fun began. The unfortunate Jones was made to believe he was a terrier backed to kill 100 rats in ten minutes, and so to engage in a fearful combat with his teeth with a pile of ottomans and sofa-cushions; and then was turned into a locomotive-engine, and went up and down the room blowing off steam and tooting danger signals; and then became convinced that he was a sensational lecturer, and split his coat clear up the back while trying to illustrate the oppressive calm which broods upon the Dead Sea; and compelled to recite poetry and play the flute on a ruler, and perform many other interesting and unusual feats to the delectation of the audience, so that everyone laughed till his or her sides were sore, and one tender hearted damsel remarked that it was a shame. Finally, they left the unfortunate young man possessed of the hallucination that he was a cat, keeping patient watch over the register, from which he expected a mouse to issue, while they discussed what to make him do next.

'I guess we've had fun enough out of the poor cuss,' said Smith, magnanimously; 'spose I take him out of his magnetic slumber?' So he called, 'Puss! Puss!' and Jones came obediently to him on all fours, and rubbed against Smith's legs and purred contentedly.

'Now,' said Smith, 'observe that I will make a few passes in the reverse way, and thus release him from the controling influence of my mind and dispel the magnetic slumber in which he has been the unconscious agent to minister to our mirth and amusement.'

So he made a few passes, but Jones did not come out of his trance; on the contrary he glared wildly around the room, ran his fingers through his hair, and, tearing off his coat, howled, 'Thim Chinese must go,' etc.

'Why, he thinks he's Dennis Kearney!' exclaimed everyone, and they looked in surprise at Smith, who, however, retained his presence of mind, and, though badly surprised, said:

'You see I stimulated his bumps of eloquence and causation, as I may say; now, however, I will dismagnetize him for good.' So he made a few more passes, and Jones set off walking at breakneck pace down the room, yelling, 'This is the 2697th quarter—bet a bonanza mine to a banana I win.'

Smith looked somewhat more serious, and everybody said, 'Why, how singular!' and some of the guests remarked, 'Smith, why don't you take him out of the magnetic slumber at once? He'll upset the furniture.'

'I will,' exclaimed Smith, and made several more assorted passes, finally seizing Jones and shaking him violently, with the exclamation, 'Hi! there! I say, you know time's up! Wake up! Be yourself! Come out of this trance!'

Jones gazed at him pleasantly for an instant, then a rapturous smile broke out upon his countenance, and, crying, 'Hence! Achmet, draw thy cimetar and keep faithful watch at the outer gate of the seraglio—the garden of delights—while the Sultan, the magnificent, the Lord of the earth, rejoices his heart in the smiles of his odalisques;' before they had any idea of his intention he hugged and kissed every woman in the room, calling them all 'Fatima.'

'Perhaps he's going mad,' said somebody and the lady of the house, turning pale, exclaimed, 'Mr. Smith, I insist that you restore that unhappy young man to his senses this very moment.'

'Great Heavens! said Smith, who had burst into a profuse perspiration, 'that's what I am trying to do as hard as I can, but he won't come out of his trance. I must have forgotten something about the process.'

Well, try and remember it, then, pretty quick,' said the lady, 'or he may be a raving maniac, and his blood—and ours, which is worse and more to the purpose—will be upon your head.'

Here Jones took up a tumbler of lemonade with much solemnity, and, advancing across the room with a majestic step, halted before Smith and exclaimed: 'Saul, son of Kish, I, the Prophet Samuel, D. D., anoint thee King over the people of Israel,' poured the refreshing beverage upon Smith's head; then yelling 'Hurry up another wheelbarrowfull of them bricks!' he jerked Smith's legs from under him, and, seizing him by the feet, ran him on his nose across the room like a barrow, and jammed his head against the opposite wall; then, dropping the unlucky amateur mesmerist, he advanced with a stealthy step, and hissed in a blood-curdling tone.

'Give me the dagger, and I will these brawny hands of mine incarnadine in the villain's heart's blood; send him down, down, down to the deepest depths of perdition, and join him there, my dreadful mission of vengeance being accomplished up to the handle.'

At this one woman fainted, three got out of the room, and the mistress of the house turned on the burglar alarm for a policeman, and adjured Smith to run for a doctor and take the man out of his trance with a stomach-pump or an electric embrocation, or something, before there had been done a deed of dreadful note. Smith did not wait to be told twice, but dashed out of the house like a runaway flash of lightning, not stopping to put on his hat or overcoat, and, as he was going through the gate, ran plump into the officer who was answering the call.

'You scoundrel,' cried the officer, as they rolled over each other, 'surrender, or I'll blow your brains out with my club,' and he took hold of Smith with so determined a grip that he tore every button off of his shirt and waistcoat.

'I was going for the doctor—there's a raging maniac in the house,' gasped Smith; 'lemme go.'

'O, that's too thin,' contemptuously replied the policeman; 'what are you giving me? Come along into the house, and let's see how many spoons you have about you.'

So he dragged his captive in, giving him a hearty shake at every third step, and when the door was opened, he found Jones seated, clothed in his right mind, conversing on the weather. Explanations were made to the officer, and then Smith borrowed a new collar and some pins, repaired his damages, and went home, after vainly endeavoring to leave an impression upon the company that it was a put-up job between him and Jones to contribute to the evening's amusement. Jones is not looked upon at present as quite as green as they took him to be, and is decidedly the social lion of the neighborhood.

The Cowboy of Colorado.

He was a young man of striking appearance. He wore a greasy suit of miners' overalls, a heavy flannel shirt, and a white-felt hat with no end of a brim. His pants were turned up at the bottom, revealing large but not ungainly feet. There was a careless look in his face and a hickory nut in his hand as he stepped out of the Times elevator at the fifth story. He was not long in declaring himself the Whistling Cowboy of Colorado, and it was but a short time before he convinced everyone that his name was well applied. He whistled on landing. He whistled on introducing himself. He whistled while the other fellow was talking. He was a perpetual whistler. He told his story by means of a whistle in a miner key. It was not a bad whistle, by any means. What it lacked in musical pathos was made up in shrill force. The rhythmical swell of his themes was not altogether according to theoretic principles, but the abundance of trills and cadences made up for my trivial defect of that character. It was a great whistle, and in some respects a diabolical whistle. It was a whistle which would attract attention under all and any circumstances.

His story, as whistled, was brief, but pointed and interesting. His name was Dan W. Reed, and he had traveled all over these United States. He had sailed the briny ocean, soared among the little stars in a balloon, tramped the broad prairie, and stood off the train-conductors in the most approved manner. Twenty years were all that he could boast of, but during those years he had compressed into his own life the history and experience of twenty adventurers. He walked once from Galveston to Boston, whistling all the way, and was a newspaper hero for a brief period. During this trip he was chased by wolves, bitten by rattlesnakes, frozen to death, an put in divers bridewells as a vagrant. In 1876 he went to Washington to interest himself in the pardon of a friend in jail for some offense or other. He bearded Grant in his den. He whistled for him. Ulysses was captured at one. He deducted six months from the time of the whistler's friend, gave the whistler a five doller bill, and advised him to visit and whistle to Gen. Butler. But the whistling cowboy didn't take the bait. He engaged himself with some Brooklyn people and whistled seconds to Arbuckle's cornet at concerts, for a while. Talmage wanted to capture him, but the boy wanted to come west. He came, and was captured by come ranchmen at Hugo, Col. His visit to Chicago is easily explained. The boss of the ranch sent some cattle here in charge of the whistler and another fellow. The other fellow was the financial man. He carried the return tickets and had general charge of the spondulicks. He has been missing since the cattle were sold, and the whistler is busy devising means for a speedy return to the western wilds.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Words are to actions only the sawdust of the club of Hercules.

It is only for innocence that solitude can have any charms.

Creditors and poor relations never call at the right moment.

No man ever yet looked on the dark side of life without finding it.

Manner is one of the greatest engines of influence ever given to man.

Flattery is a false coin which has circulation only through our vanity.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.

The longer I live the more assured I am that most men live in mortal terror of themselves.

In the pursuit of virtue exercise gives strength. The more we advance the less fatigued we are.

She that has no one to love or trust, has little to hope. She wants the radical principal of happiness.

Lift not a foot until you have previously learned the nature of the ground on which you are to tread.

Every saint is God's temple, and he who carries his temple about him may go to prayer when he pleaseth.

If I might control the literature of the household, I would guarantee the well being of the church and state.

Gentility is said to be eating meat with a silver fork when the butcher is not paid.

Hidden virtues are often despised, inasmuch as nothing extols it in our eyes.

Bodily enjoyment depends upon good health, and health depends upon temperance.

The man who studies to be revenged only manages to keep his own wounds green.

No evil is insupportable but that which is accompanied with consciousness of wrong.

When people's feelings have got a deadly wound they can't be cured by favors.

Knowledge will always predominate over ignorance, as man governs the other animals.

There are few doors through which liberality, joined with good humor, cannot find its way.

A cross word is a little thing, but it has made many a man's destiny for good or for evil.

Do thy best to honor God in the use of this world's currency, but make it not thy wealth.

It is no doctrine, however scriptural, or views of truth, however enlightened, that saves us, but our Lord Jesus Christ.

Show me the man who would not go to heaven alone if he could, and I will show you one who will never be admitted there.

The purest joy is unspeakable, the most impressive prayer is silent; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

A legalist hears the command, and looks to himself for strength to obey it. An obedient believer looks at the command by faith, and to God for strength.

No man, or body of men, can look slightingly on culture; and no Christian Church can be healthy if its first thoughts are not for the abandoned and the poor.

Men may live amidst enmities, but will not escape the enmity and pursuit of their own sin. This shadow at their heels will not leave them, which means destruction.

If you will calmly consider the actions of some men, you will be persuaded they are morally insane, so utterly unconscious do they appear that they are doing wrong.

Our passions act as the winds, which propel the vessel; our reason is the pilot that steers her. Without the winds, she would not move, without the pilot, she would be lost.

They who are ignorantly devoted to the mere ceremonies of religion are fallen into thick darkness; but they are in still thicker gloom who are solely attached to fruitless speculations.

If the mind, which rules the body, ever so far forgets itself as to trample upon its slave, the slave never forgets or forgives the injury, but at some time, will rise and smite its oppressor.

Such as are still observing upon others are like those who are always abroad at other men's houses, reforming everything there, while his own runs to ruins.

All animals, when in health, derive gratification from the food and drink agreeable to them. But the man's highest enjoyments are intellectual and spiritual.

Men's native dispositions are most distinctly perceived whilst they are children and when they are dying—as the sun is best seen at his rising and his setting.

Men of great parts are often unfortunate in the management of public business, because they are apt to go out of the common road by the quickness of their imagination.

It is a duty to contend earnestly for "the faith." It is, however, very far from being a duty to fight every scarecrow and bombard every spectral error that chances to appear.

The voice of Paganism is the plaintive or the passionate outcry of the prisoner. The voice of Christianity is the assurance of the Deliverer or the triumphant song of the delivered.

Kindness seems to know of some secret fountain of joy in the soul which it can touch without revealing its locality and cause to send its waters upward and overflow the heart.

Such is the state of life that none are happy but by the anticipation of change. The change itself is nothing; when we have made it the next wish is to change again. The world is not yet exhausted.

—Keep to your calling; let no man induce you to abandon that which you have studied for years in the vain attempt to learn a new trade in a month. Success springs from industry and perseverance.

There is no despair so absolute as that which comes in the first moments of our first great sorrow—when we have not yet known what it is to have suffered and be healed, to have despaired and have recovered hope.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, *DEC.* 18, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Messer's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Rev. C. F. Deininger will preach next Sunday morning—German.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

The charge is at present without a pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Communion services at St. Paul's church next Sunday morning. English preaching in Aaronsburg at 2½ o'clock P. M.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUKILLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Our Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C. Dec. 13, 1879.

The most significant event of yesterday was the refusal of the Senate Finance Committee to take up for consideration Senator Bayard's resolution, withdrawing from greenbacks the legal tender quality. In terms the Committee decided not to consider the measure until after the holiday recess. Probably action will be delayed long after the recess. The working democrats of the House and Senate do not wish the subject to be agitated. Neither do the Republicans.

The desire to get through necessary work and adjourn was shown, too, in the passage yesterday of the Pension and Fortification Appropriation bills. Each was slightly increased over the amounts of last year,—the former necessarily, perhaps, but the latter without any sufficient reason—yet even the sternest economists among the members raised no objection. I am of opinion the other appropriation bills when they come up, will be disposed of with almost equal celerity, and that we shall have what will surprise the oldest inhabitant—an adjournment early in May.

There have been two propositions before Congress to turn over to educational institutions certain unclaimed monies of colored soldiers. It is difficult to see how this can properly be done. The law provides that such monies shall revert to the United States. The growing of the half million in question would not in any sense be different from a clear gift by Government of so much to the schools named in the bills.

Both Houses have acted favorably on the resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Interior, through the commission of five persons, or directly, to enter into an agreement with peaceful Utes Indians to give up their lands in Colorado and settle in some place out of that State and out of the Indian Territory. The same reasons mentioned in the beginning of this letter may prevent discussion of the Indian question at length during this session, but if it becomes apparent that the session will extend beyond May the whole subject will come up, and a vote reached on the proposed transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department and the opening of the Indian Ter. to settlement.

It seems to be settled that Mr. Hayes will appoint Ex-Gov. Bullock, of Massachusetts, Minister to England. No new name is mentioned for the Russian Mission.

Proposed Constitutional Amendments meet with little favor with this Congress. It will take a century apparently, for the Courts to decide just what the lately adopted amendments mean, and a great number of Congressmen seem anxious to add to the confusion.

CARROLL.

It is entirely unfair that two of the Radical repeaters in Philadelphia should be punished, while many others of the same ilk go scot free. Of course they should not have confessed to voting eight times for the Radical candidates, but it may be pleaded in mitigation that they were drunk when they so confessed. Let the pardoning power be exercised forthwith.

Christmas.

The gladsome day that is celebrated throughout christendom as the anniversary of the Saviour's birth, is again near at hand and it becomes us to celebrate it in a proper manner. As Christmas is, or at least should be, a day of joy, in a marked and peculiar sense, so it should be made a day of pleasure to all, especially to the young and the poor.

If any religious services be had—and these are eminently fitting—they should largely partake of the nature of praise and thanks meetings. The services should be entirely different from the ordinary routine of religious meetings. Least of all should there be any lengthy sermons or addresses.

The custom of holding Sunday School festivals is a very beautiful and commendable one. Many persons doubt the practical and lasting good of these entertainments, but we are not among the number. The results of these festivals, if properly conducted, are certainly worth all the money and labor they cost, although the fact may not always be very apparent.

Family re-unions and festivals should be more encouraged, on Christmas. Our social qualities and family feelings should be more thoroughly developed. All the children, if possible, should surround the parental table, and join in the Christmas dinner. Every one should be made to feel that this is pre-eminently the season of "good will toward men." The historic *Christmas Tree* should not be wanting, and the beautiful custom of making presents should be well practiced by all. The man who at this particular season would refuse or neglect to prepare his family some little pleasure—who would not remember his wife and children with at least a few little presents, must indeed be a very callous or gruff fellow.

Nor is it doing enough to favor our own families only, with kindnesses and presents; it is our duty also, to look around us and aid such as are in sickness, distress or want. This is a duty devolving upon us that we cannot shirk or evade. We must not revel in luxury and at the same time forget those that suffer around us. We celebrate the anniversary of the birth day of Him who was the best friend of the poor, and who so pointedly reminds us that "the poor you have always with you."

If we spend the holidays in an unsatisfactory or improper manner it will be both our fault and our misfortune; but if we try to do some good to our fellow men—if we succeed to spread sunshine and blessing around us, we can with sincere hearts sing like the angels did at the birth of our dear Savior: *Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.*

That ignorant and benighted city, Boston, down in Massachusetts, elected a Democratic mayor last week, by nearly 2000 majority. Carry the news to Tuten.

Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York is said to have received about $10,000 in wedding fees during the present year.

Senator Don Cameron is to be the chairman of the Republican National Committee, vice Cornell, who was elected Governor of New York.

Additional Locals.

A KIND REQUEST. *It is now again the season of the year when people who have system in their business, pay their small debts, among which is their newspaper subscription. Now please don't forget us. Our expenses are heavy and constant, our subscription price very low and it is absolutely necessary that we should be paid regularly. It is the time of the year, too, when men have many extraordinary expenses, preparatory for Winter. So please don't forget us when you come to town. Just see how you can please us by the payment of a few dollars.*

—Business is booming at the JOURNAL BOOK and STATIONERY STORE. Everybody comes to see the *Five Cent Counter*, and of course everybody sees "just exactly" one or several articles that they have been wanting this long time. All buy something, of course they do—and when the others come they buy too. But the five cent counter is not the only attraction. We keep a number of articles that can not be had anywhere else in the valley, of which we can now enumerate but a few, such as Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Full line of Stationery, Java Canvass, Honeycomb Canvass, Photo. Albums, Auto. Albums, Knitting Cotton, Splints, Full line of Zephyrs, Mucilage, Blank Books, Law Blanks, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Chromos, Mottoes, Germantown Wool, Walking Canes, &c. &c.

CALL AND SEE.

—Nearly everybody that goes to Lock Haven stops at the Mammoth Bee Hive store, to buy a supply of dry goods; and if people go there once they are sure to "call again", so pleased are they with the popular Bee Hive, its gentlemanly proprietor and all that hang around and about the establishment. We have heard many people say that the Bee Hive in all its make up and departments is the boss store of Lock Haven, and this corresponds exactly with our own experience. See the monster advertisement in another column.

HOLIDAYS.

The glorious holidays draw nigh
When festive feelings will run high,
And turkeys, that escaped alive
The slaughter of Thanksgiving Day
Will not so easily survive
The carnage dire of Christmas. They,
Poor turkey! that have gobbled up
Full many a grain of yellow corn,
Will then in turn be gobbled up—
The fate of millions yet unborn!
Pour forth the wine!—but not the sort
Squeezed from the belly of the grape,
For that might land you in a scrape
And rob you of the finer sport;
Friendship, good feeling be its name,
And generously let it run
And drink it down till every one
Grows warm and glowing with the flame;
Till soul shall ebb and flow with soul,
Till heart shall melt and mix with heart
And every individual part
Shall vanish in the perfect whole.
Ay, load the tables till they groan
Beneath the weight of festive cheer,
And pass the last days of the year
In dance and song of merry tone;
But oh, while your own hearts are light
And your own fires are burning bright,
Do not forget the suffering poor
Who through the winter must endure
Distress of hunger and of cold
Of which the half has not been told.
Act now from principles of love,
Not from a selfish policy,
And let your christian charity
Shine warmer than the sun above.

CARL SCHREIBER.

Rebersburg, Dec. 15th.

A GOOD HOME AT PUBLIC SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn pike road, and 2½ miles from the railroad, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, 1879.

Immediate possession can be had.

About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 35-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine never-failing spring is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c. are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable house.

A lot of household goods will also be sold at the same time and place.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day, when terms and conditions will be made known by

SAMUEL SMITH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Sivels, late of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. H. REIFSNYDER, Administrator.

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department

which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D.
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

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MANUFACTURER OF

Window Shades,

OFFICE AND STORE

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PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully Solicited.

BOOTS & SHOES

B. FRANK. KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

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PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS

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&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service by reasons of wounds and other causes.
All pensions date back to day of discharge.
Pensions increased. Address with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,
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THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
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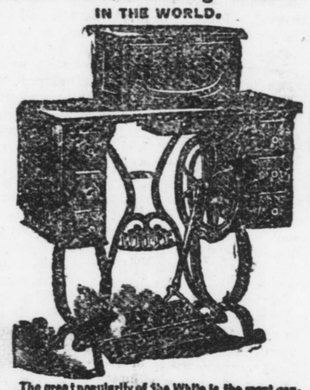
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim
OF BEING THE
VERY BEST OPERATING
QUIETEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

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IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

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Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

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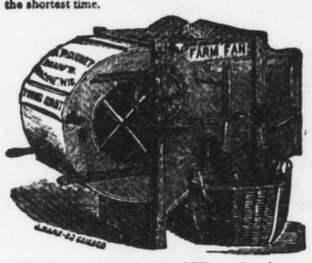
Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

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CABINET ORGAN,

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

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NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

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BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

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We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

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WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,

THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use.
HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines.
GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect.
V. E. PIOLLET,
State Grange Lecturer, Wyox, Pa.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used.
E. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

Immense. Immense. Immense.

$25,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS

ON EXHIBITION NOW AT THE

BEE HIVE STORE.

Have Just Opened the Third Stock for Fall and Winter of 1879.

Never has there been shown in any store in Lock Haven such a Stock of Dry Goods as can now be seen at the Bee Hive, and at prices that will astonish everybody.

The Dress Goods Department,

Which we make Our Great Speciality, is Truly Immense.

One lot 46 inch wide French Dress Goods, sold all through the season at $2.25, now sold at $1.40.
One lot 46 inch Real Camel Hair Cloth sold at $2 now $1 per yard—all colors.
One lot double with Cloth Suiting sold at $1 now sold at 60 cents.
500 yards all wool Cashmere, full double width, in all the new shades, sold at 60 cents now offered at 45 cents.
500 yards all wool Twilled Dress Goods sold at 50 cents now offered at 33 cents—a great bargain.
One lot French Double Weight Cashmere, sold at $1 now offered at 85 cts.—all colors.
1500 yards Black Cashmeres, all wool, from 40 cents per yard, up—cheaper than any store in Central Pennsylvania will or can sell them.
2000 yards fine Twilled Cashmeres, in all shades and colors, all wool filling, sold at 12½ cents, fancy price 25 cents.
1500 yards Brocade Dress, beautiful colors, 10 cents a yard, sold at 12½ and 15 cents.
An immense stock of Scotch Plaids and Fancy Stripes at 10 and 12½ cents, way below their value, with the largest stock of

Black and Colored Silks, Black and Colored Silk Velvets,

Fancy Trimming Silks and Velvets in this sec ion of the state.
The largest stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's Coatings and Sackings, Black Beavers, Diagonal and Striped Coatings to be found in Lock Haven, at great bargains.

An Immense Stock of Ladie's Ready-Made Coats,

Bought at a great bargain and will be sold much below their value. Everybody should see the great bargains in these goods.

Our stock of Flannels, Blankets, Ladie's Skirts, Shawls, Men and Boys' Cassimers, Shirting, Red and White Flannel, Table Linens, Tickings, Ginghams, Toweling, Canton Flannels, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Wide Sheetings and Pillow Case Muslins are simply the largest ever shown in this city, at very low prices.

In Stockings, Gloves, Handkerchiefs Nubias, Hoods, Corsets, Rushings, Ties Buckskin Gloves, and Mittens, and everything in the Notion line, comprisme the largest and cheapest stock in Central Pennsylvania. We make this season a great speciality in Silk Fringes, in colors and black. Have an immense stock in Ladies, Misses, Children's, Men's and Boys' Undershirts and Drawers, we can undersell everybody. Just received a new lot of CARPETS, in 3-ply, 2-ply and Ingrain, Mattings Oil Cloths, for floor and table, Cotton Batts, Carpet Chain, &c., &c. Also another lot of 5,000 yards good fast-color DARK CALICO, the best in this city AT FOUR CENTS, 4 cts, 4 cts, 4 cts, a yard.

The Bee Hive is the leading Dry Goods Store of Lock Haven. It keeps the greatest variety of goods to select from. It keeps only first-class goods, is enabled to sell them cheaper than any other store on account of the great quantity, but which enables us to buy much cheaper than small stores, and enables us to sell them at a profit and be fully as cheap as the goods cost them. Let everybody call early and be convinced that we only advertise facts, and that large stores like the Bee Hive can offer decided advantages over every competitor. The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods Store, 65 Main Street, Lock Haven, Pa,

J. J. EVERETT, PROP'R.

All Orders by Mail will receive Prompt and Immediate Attention.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST EW URG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS'

STANDARD STORE,

235 MARKET STREET,

Lewisburg, Pa.

As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'

HATS AND BONNETS.

Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

CORSETS AND HOSIERY A SPECIALITY.

GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear.

All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers. Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.

A arge Stock of Ladies' Ready-mad Coats from $2.50 up.

OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER

Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

☞A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, *DEC.*, 18. 1879.

H. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—They have good sleighing in Tioga county.

Everybody Says

—Deer are unusually plenty in Potter county.

That The

—Hyatt's celebrated WIRE BOUND SLATES for sale at the Journal Book Store.

Journal Book Store

—A Pittsburg man has invented a cake-making machine that punches out twelve thousand cakes an hour.

Is The

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

BOSS PLACE

—The Lewisburg schools will have a vacation from last Friday until the first Monday in January.

In

—We want every body to understand that the JOURNAL BOOK STORE is headquarters for fine and cheap Holiday Goods.

Penns Valley

—A Lewisburg paper thinks that town beats all creation for pure and alloyed rowdyism. Very sorry to be so informed.

To Buy

—A fine lot of Germantown wool just revceived at the Journal Book and Stationery Store.

Christmas Presents

—At Stam's store you can buy a good overcoat for $8, a man's sack coat for $2.60, all wool pants for $2, and Ladies coats for $4 up. Call soon.

FOR

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

Old or Young,

—Col. John A. Batcheler will deliver a lecture in Bellefonte, on the battle of Gettysburg, January 13.

Rich or Poor.

—R. F. Brown, of Lewisburg, has been appointed Justice of the Peace, vice J. A. Mertz, Esq., deceased.

You can get almost

—Judge Mayer returned home from the Arkansas Hot Springs last week much improved in health.

ANYTHING

—Read the little poem "Holidays" by Carl Schreiber. It is excellent and seasonable.

From A

—Lewisburg had a fire the other week at which six stables were burned. A horse also found his death in the flames. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

$10.00

—That was a real clever trick of Mike Ulrich, to build a good board walk and thus close up the only gap from the bridge to near the U. B. Church.

Family Bible

—Had quite a cold *schnaply* from the middle of last week, since then the weather is sort of variegated—rain, snow, sleet, cold with now and then a little sunshine.

Down To A

—Next Thursday evening the United Sunday School of this town will hold a Christmas Festival in the United Brethren Church. Ample preparations are being made to make this occasion a thorough succeess.

Five Cent

—At the Clinton county court last week Wm. Donahay was convicted of assault and battery with intent to commit rape, upon Ida Stetler, a girl eleven years old, residing in Lamar township. He goes to the Western penitentiary for 3 years and 3 months.

Baby Rattle.

—Don't forget to attend the concert of the Juvenile Quartette of Mifflinburg, to come off in the M. E. Church in Millheim, on Saturday eve, the 27th of December. Tickets can be procured at the Journal Book Store, Millheim, or at M. M. Musser's store, in Aaronsburg.

CALL AND SEE.

—Next week will be Printers' vacation and consequently the JOURNAL will not make its appearance, nor will any job work be done. The proprietors however, can be found any day through the week in the Journal Book Store, on the first floor of Musser's Building on Main Street, where they will be glad to receive any amounts of money for subscription, jobs, etc. We wish our readers a merry Christmas.

—It is with sincere regret that we announce the resignation of Rev. Dr. Calder, President of Pennsylvania State College. Dr. Calder was eminently fitted for the high and responsible position, and under his judicious management the college attained to a standing and fame never before approached. We know not the reasons that induced Dr. Calder to resign, but feel confident that they were of a strong, controling nature, for he loved his work very much.

Prof. Wickersham is spoken of as his probable successor.

Making Presents.

The custom of making presents to relatives and other friends is becoming more general every year, and this is certainly an evidence of an advancing civilization and a refining culture. An utterly selfish person never thinks of such a thing as making any one around him or dependant upon him, happy, by a seasonable, well chosen present. It is just here that wealthy people, as a rule, deny themselves one of the sweetest pleasures of life. He who has not yet learned, practically, that it is more blessed to *give* than to receive, has made but little advance in the higher life.

If presents should serve a good purpose with the recipients and be a source of satisfaction to the giver, it is necessary that some discretion be exercised in the manner of bestowal, as well as in the selection. The relation and means of the giver, the necessities or tastes, age or condition, of the receiver should all be considered in making presents. For instance it would be highly improper to offer a gold watch to a starving man. If a man presents his toiling, care-worn wife with a cheap dress, or his son with a pair of boots—and this is just the fashion of some - he takes a mean advantage of the happy holiday season by *presenting* what both law and gospel compel him to provide. *Make your wife a present of what she don't absolutely need.* This will be all the more appreciated and you will feel much better than if you dodge and skulk that which ought to afford you a pleasure.

Children, especially young children, are easily satisfied. A trifling sum expended in a few toys, books, candies &c., spread a vast amount of happiness and pleasure through the entire house. We well remember the first toy watch we received from a dear sister, when a little boy. A farm would not have given us half the pleasure.

We should all make presents, but in doing so should exercise some judgement.

In satisfaction of the foreclosure of a mortgage the road and appurtenances of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek railroad were sold on Saturday by public auction, at the Philadelphia exchange, to Strickland Kneass, for $50 000. The road is eighty-six miles in length, and extends from the junction with the Philadelphia & Erie railroad, in Chillisquaque township, Northumberland county, through the counties of Northumberland, Union, Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon and Blair to connect with the Penna. R. R. near Tyrone, Blair Co. The purchaser represents the Penna. R. R. Co., which will at once reorganize the road and extend it westward.—*Patriot Dec.* 15.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Another cold snap. Like the change very well.

A wedding in town, Tuesday night. Jerome B. Stambach is the happy man and there is a lady whose name is not quite so familiar—likely you'll hear it, Mr. Editor.

Our boys seem to enjoy mud as heartily as a duck enjoys water They play out doors until ten oclock, even when it is raining.

We did not use to grant that Millheim excelled us in anything, but we all envy you the nice side walks that extend almost from end to end, in your town. Either the spirit of improvement has taken hold of your people, or they are afraid of "the strong arm of the law."

Dr. P. T. Musser made a hasty trip to Philadelphia last week. Took Mrs. Daniel Breon down for treatment, but his own opinion, that the case was a hopeless one, was confirmed. He brought her home with him again.

Mrs. Howard Homan and her little son have gone to spend a few weeks at her old home. Mr. Homan's mother is spending the winter with him.

The "two Alices" spent Saturday and Sunday in the loop, visiting Mrs. Will Spangler.

Mr. Emanuel Cronmillers have moved into Mr. Michael Harper's house. Their own is vacant.

Mr. Jared Harper and lady, from Bellefonte, have been in town for a few days.

Miss Lizzie Huston went to Lewisburg, to attend a soiree at the Seminary, and to take part, with her class, in the entertainments.

Some of our wanderers are expected home, to spend the holidays, and we hope to be able to help them spend them pleasantly.

Mr. Morris made a lively time of Mr. Harper's sale. A large amount of goods was sold in the afternoon, and everything brought quite a fair price. It is something new, in our vicinity, to have a sale "rushed" at such a rate.

T. J. Mingle is employed by Stoyer & Kurtz, to buy up hides.

Mr. Editor, if I just "happen" to be in Millheim on Christmas day, could I get a bite or so of your turkey? [Certainly, John, several bites and all the fixin's and nice things thrown in, Come along. Ed.]

Bellefonte had a spelling bee the other week and the result proved that D. S. Keller, Esq., is the boss speller of that town, while Wes Gephart was just a little wee bit behind Dan.

TOLL RATES.—One of the directors of the Millheim Turnpike Company the other day furnished us with the toll rates on the new turnpike to Coburn Station. The several sums named are based on a distance of five miles, which would make the round trip from here to the rail road the distance one way being a trifle over 2½ miles. For any distance less than five miles a sum less in proportion, will of course be charged: For every score of hogs or sheep 5 cts.; score of cattle, 10 cents; every horse and his rider, or led horse, 8 cents; every sulkey or chaise with one horse and two whee's, 6 cents; with two horses, 9 cents; every chariot, coach, phaeton or dearborn, with one horse and four wheels, 10 cents, with two horses, 12 cents; for any of the vehicles last mentioned with four horses, 20 cents; every other carriage of pleasure under whatever name it may go, the like sums, according to the number of wheels and horses, every stage wagon with two horses, 12 cents; every stage with four horses, 20 cents; every sleigh—three cents for each horse drawing the same; every sled, 2 cents for each horse drawing the same; every cart or wagon whose wheels shall be less than four inches, four cents for each horse drawing the same; every cart or wagon whose wheels shall be four and not exceeding seven inches 2 cents for every horse drawing the same, if over seven inches, 1 cent for each horse drawing the same.

News Miscellaney.

RAILROAD EARNINGS. — The gross receipts of the Reading Railroad Company, including those of the Reading Coal and Iron Company, for the month of October, 1879, were $2,577,113.50 making the total for the year thus far $22,395,446 15; the total up to the same time 1878 was $18,616,095.28.

SCORNING LONGER to remain bound to the chariot wheels of culcha'd Boston, the proud folk of New York have arisen in their majesty and have with one voice proclaimed: "Shall we longer be the slaves of these dogs of the Down-east? Go to! We also will have culcha, and it shall be a culcha all our own!" And they have gone to work in dead earnest. The prophet of the new dispensation is Mr. James H. Stebbins, Jr., and he has begun operations by delivering a lecture upon "Some Few Azocompounds: Including Azobenzol-trinitro-oxybenzol, Azobenzol-trioxybenzol, Azobenzol-oxicarboxylbenzol, Azosulphoxylbenzol-phlurogiucin, Diamidoazotoluol, Diamidoalo-naphthaline-hydrochlorate, and Azobenzol-methylsuphoxylbenzol." Boston is aghast at this bold departure and has telegraphed the Rev. Cook to come on at once.

GEORGE T. MILES was committed by the Major of Harrisburg yesterday to answer a charge of collecting money under false pretences. Miles for some days has been victimizing the clergy of the central part of the State by representing that he was collecting funds for the benefit of the family of a miner who was killed in an accident a few days ago. Four Altoona clergymen were swindled.

THE Germantown *Telegraph* says in 1772 wheat was worth $75 per bushel in this state in Continental money. During the war of 1812, when most of our ports were blockaded, wheat reached a very high figure, and land in the vicinity of Germantown suitable for growing the cereal sold as high as $1,000 per acre! In 1862 and 1863, during the dark days of the rebellion our farmers obtained as much as $3.50 per bushel for that grain. It cost them much more to raise the crop than at present, on account of the scarcity of the field hand and hired help of every kind.

THE SAME OLD STORY. — Frank Shaub, of Faegleysville Lancaster county, aged 45 years, having a wife and several small children, was literally cut in two while stealing a ride on a freight train on Monday afternoon The accident occurred near the Little Connewago bridge, at which point th coupling broke, when Shaub fell from the bumper and was killed as above stated. A man named Overly was riding with him, says the *Examiner and Express.*

AN enraged steer at Hanover a few days ago, caught a ten year old son of Constable Jacob Bange's, in one of its horns, penetrating the jaw and tearing open the cheek. The lad bled profusely, but is now doing well as can be expected from the serious nature of the wound.

COLORED JURY COMMISSIONER.—A colored man was chosen Jury Commissioner in Washington county, Pa., at the late election. He is the first of his race elected to office in that county.

PRISONERS WHIPPED.—Five prisoners were whipped by the Sheriff in the jailyard, at Now Castle, Del., last week, all convicted at the last term of Court of laceny, and each received twenty lashes.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—St. Louis, Dec. 10. A storm passed over the town of Renick, Randolph county, yesterday evening. The residence of Bird Pite was torn to pieces, every member of the family being more or less injured, and Mr. Pite fatally. The house of Joseph Patricks was blown down and Mrs. Wright, a visitor, received injuries from which she died last night. The dwelling house of Noah Burkherd was demolished and Mrs. Burkherd seriously wounded. Several other houses were considerably damaged and fences, trees, etc., destroyed.

GEORGIA'S WHEAT CROP.—The announcement is made that for the first time in the history of Georgia, the local mills find wheat in sufficient abundance to run them without drawing supplies of wheat from the North.

Rev. Mr. Foulk sued the Presbyterian church at Northumberland for a certain amount of his salary. The arbitrators on the case awarded him $136.50. The suit was brought for $439, the amount he claimed as due him on salary.

The Philadelphia mint is coining eagles at the average rate of $200,000 daily. It is expected that the total coinage of this month will reach $10,000,000.

A Family residing near Congruity, Westmoreland county, were all poisoned slightly by drinking cider in which a copperhead snake had gotten by some means and been drowned.

A man in Reading lived 42 years in the same house, during which time he paid $4.500 in rent, a sum sufficient to have purchased a good houses.

That the conflagration that is to consume the world has begun is believed by many residents of Reading, Pa. While some gentlemen were shooting on the farm of Henry Miller, near that city, one of the party killed a partridge, which fell in an adjacent field. To the surprise of the gentlemen his dog refused to fetch the bird, and he went for it himself; but at the spot where the bird had fallen he suddenly sank several feet in a bed of fire and ashes. The burning tract is a square in length and half a square width. Miller says the fire began burning about three weeks ago, and travels several feet a day. It emits no smoke excepting now and then when a turf of grass is being consumed, or when trees are burning, but the heat is intense. The fire has extended into a green wheat field, which is gradually being destroyed. The roots of oak trees burn off, and some trees two feet and a half in diameter have fallen over.

Mr. Van Duffy is a bachelor, residing at San Jose, Cal., with whom his married sister left her baby for a few hours. He had hard work amusing the child, and at last hit upon the expedient of tying it to one end of a long pole and holding it up to a tree, where it could suck the plums as they hung on the branches. The infant died from swallowing the stones, and its inventive uncle is being prosecuted for malicious mischief.

NELLIE JOHNSON of St. Louis is a diminutive woman who weighs only fifty pounds. Nevertheless, being insulted by a young man in the street the other day, she whipped out a pocket knife and plunged the blade into his breast. He escaped with his life only because the blade was a small one.

HENRY BOYLY of Monmouth, Ill., had murder in his heart, but lacked courage In order to evercome his cowardice, he bought a quart of whiskey, and drank enough of the liquor, as he said, to brace himself up for the crime. Then he shot and killed his enemy.

THE Juniata *Sentinel* notes the fact that there is not a Presbyterian congregation in Snyder county. That's a fact. None. We all came across

With the Deutch companie, the best companie
That ever came across from the old countrie.
—*Selinsgrove Times.*

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst., by J. H. Beiisnyder, Esq., Mr. George W. W. Shunk, and Miss Jennie L. Dickenson, both of Penn township, Centre Co.

On the 9th inst., by Rev. E. Stambach, Mr. J. B. Stambach and Miss Cealie Cassler, both of Aaronsburg.

On the 9th ult., by Rev. A. C. Whitmer, Mr. John W. Weidensaul, of Laurelton, and Miss Mary E. Fillman, of Millmont.

DIED.

On the — inst., in Sugar Valley, Clinton Co., Mrs. Elizaqeth Rishel, (widow,) aged 80 years, 4 months, and 28 days.

On the 1st inst., in Laurelton, Daniel Shirk, aged 23 years, 9 months and 25 days.

On the 8th inst., near Rebersburg, Mrs. Anna E. Strayer, aged 96 years, 3 months and 11 days.

On the 12th inst., in Millheim, Jonathan Philips, aged 84 years, 10 months and 8 days.

On Sunday the 14th the remains of the deceased were interred in the Reformed cemetery at Aaronsburg, upon which occasion the Rev. John Tomlinson preached a very interesting and instructive sermon in the German language to a large concourse of relatives and friends, from Philipians 1:21.

Mr. Philips was born in Schulkill county, Pa., but came to Penns Valley at an early age and has resided here all the time since, except a few years that he lived on his farm in Nittany valley. He was well and widely known as a man of sterling honesty, industrious and frugal habits. Coming to Penns Valley a poor boy he succeeded by years of toil and strict economy, to amass a respectable fortune. He belonged to a former ranner than the present generation, and his whole character, habits and mode of life, stamp him as a marked type of a Pennsylvania German of the old school—a class growing less, unfortunately, every year.

Jonathan Philips had his faults, as all poor humanity has, but he had his virtues too. His kindness will be gratefully remembered by many, and we feel sure that not a few hearts and voices will unite with ours when we say of him,

"Peace to his ashes."

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.45
Wheat No. 2	1.35
Corn	40
Rye	60
Oats White	30
Oats, Black	25
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per un	15.00
Salt, per Brl	2.50
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	22
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	22
Potatoes	25
Lard	6
Tallow	6
Soap	
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.50
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.75

J. H. BAULAND'S
"BEE HIVE" STORE,
Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, Penna.

HEADQUARTES FOR DRY GOODS

AT THE BEE HIVE ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVELY DRY GOODS STORE.

I am offering the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST STOCK of Dry Goods in Centre County.

MY MOTTO IS: "ONE PRICE," "THE VERY LOWEST" AND NO MISREPRESENTATION

PRICE LIST FOR THIS WEEK:

Dress Goods from	5 cents up
Cashmeres all colors, yard wide	25 cents per yard
Black Cashmeres, all wool, 40 inches wide	50 cents " "
Silks, all colors	50 cents " "
Canton flannel	6 cents " "
Crash for towels,	5 cents " "
Table linen, all linen	21 cents " "
Carpet from	15 cents "
Children's hose, extra bargains	5 cents " pair
Felt skirts	39 cents each
Children's knit hoods	25 cents each

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN LADIES COATS.

Coats for	$1.37½
Coats for	1.47
Coats, fair quality	1.99
Coats, good quality	2.49
Coats, extra good quality	2.99

ALL MY GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

AND A FULL LINE OF BETTER GRADES. Hoping to receive an early call, I remain Respectfully yours,

J. H. BAULAND

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte Penn

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMING, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters him self that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. **Shop next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.**

FALL AND WINTER OPENING!!

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

has just received her Eall and Winter Stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of

French Bonnets, Round Hats, French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbon and all kinds of FANCY GOODS.

DRESS MAKING

In all its Branches

SPECIALITY.

She invites her many friends and customer to call at her place of business, in Penn Street, in MILLHEIM.

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain,
Cloverseed,
Flour &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster &
Salt

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

ELIAS LOSE,

Doors, Shuttes Sash, Window Frames, dx Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best ossible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stck of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

T best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00.

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Jacob Kamp.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

A. EARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

THE AVERY BEATS THE WORLD

AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT; A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT; SEEN AT A GLANCE; GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW. THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION, NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY, SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES; HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR

AGENTS WANTED

AVERY MFG CO. 812 BROADWAY NEW YORK

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL-ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	11 25	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	3 50	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	7 33	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 15	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 05	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	3 40	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	3 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with S. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.	1.	3.	5.
LEAVE	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 05
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.	2.	4.	6.
LEAVE	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 35	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

Tossing upon a Bed of Agony,

Tortured in every joint with inflammatory rheumatism, is a prospect which may become a melancholy fact if the twinges of the dread disorder are not checked at the outset. Persons of a rheumatic tendency find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters a useful remedy, nor do they encounter the risk in using it they do from resorting to that active poison Colchicum, which is often employed to arrest the malady. The use of the Bitters is equally as effective in its results, and is attended with no risk. There is ample testimony to prove that the medicine possesses blood depurating qualities of no common order, besides those of a tonic and general alterative. It stimulates the action of the kidneys and promotes the removal from the system of impurities which develop disease, and are fraught with serious danger. Fever and ague, dyspepsia, debility, nervousness, constipation, &c., are remedied by it.

London.

London is a vast world in itself. You are impressed when you find yourself in it, with its immensity; as one is impressed by the vast reach of the ocean when he steams over it, day after day without a glimpse of land, or the sight, perhaps, of a single sail. You feel like a mere atom in this vast billowy tide of human life. Cut up into smaller communities London would make a dozen cities equal in population to New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco! It contains more people than our six populous New England States more than the whole kingdom of Denmark, more than twice as many as Norway, nearly as many as all Scotland. It is said to contain more Jews than Palestine, more Catholics than Rome, more Irishmen than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburg. There are omnibuses running across the city, by as straight a route as its cow-path streets allow, which start before five o'clock in the morning and barely make two round trips before midnight. And year by year the great city pushes out its borders, encompassing village after village of the outlying suburbs in its spider web of pavements, and water mains, and omnibuses and busy traffic. The villas around its fringes, as Hare says, seem to be constantly making an effort to get into the country and never succeeding. Many neighborhoods in the solidly built city, still bear the names by which they were known when they were only little hamlets in the fields, miles from the city gates—such as Chelsea, Kensington, Camberwell, Bayswater, St John's Wood, etc It is partly because of the absorption of so many villages in the great metropolis that it is afflicted with such confusion in its street nomenclature. If you wish to visit King street it is possible for you to explore ninety-four different streets of that name before you find the right one. If it is Queen street your chance of hitting it the first time is just one in ninety-nine. Does your friend live on Church street—you are confronted by one hundred streets of that name besides the one you want! Even of John streets there are one hundred and nineteen, and of New streets—new a long while ago, in most cases—one hundred and sixty-six! It becomes a necessity, in such cases, to give the street a surname, so to speak—as men began to take surnames when James and John, and Mary became frequent in the same circle of acquaintance. Streets are often designated, therefore by adding the name of some well known thoroughfare into which they run, or the special neighborhood to which they belong, as Queen street, Cheapside; King street, St. James Square; Church street, Tooting: High street, Marleybone, etc. And in any case the initials of the general division of the city are usually affixed to the address—"E. C." for east centre; "W. C." west centre; "S. E.," south east; "N," north, etc.

Largest Sapphire in the World.

A correspondent writes as follows. I have recently been favored with the sight of one of the famous jewels of the world—a stone that has its history and pedigree, and is celebrated in the annals of the noted gems of Europe; I have held in my hand and admired beneath the rays of the sunlight the finest sapphire that is known to exist. This beautiful and well-nigh priceless stone combines in a singularly perfect degree the leading qualifications of size, shape, color, and water. In form it is flat oval, being about two inches long by an inch and a half wide. It is cut slightly on cabochon on top and into a multitude of small facets beneath. Its hue is perfect, being a warm, lustrous Marie Louise blue, not so dark as to show black beneath the gaslight, but having all the velvet softness and purity of tint that is required in a really fine gem of this description. Its weight is 300 carats, and it belongs to a noble wealthy Russian family in whose family it has been for the past two centuries, and it has been placed by its owner in the hands of one of the great diamond merchants of Paris for safe keeping. One of the Rothschild family has offered for it no less than $300,000, but the offer has been refused. I asked the courteous gentleman in whose care it has been left as to the actual value of the stone. He told me that, being, as it was, perfectly unique, no precise value could be set upon it, but that he was inclined to estimate it at some $400.000. He also showed me a string of enormous graduated pearls of extreme purity and fineness (the center one was as large as a small cherry), and he told me that the necklace belonging to the noble Russian was composed of six similar strings of equal beauty and exceptional size. The great sapphire was mounted to be worn as a brooch, being surmounted with large diamonds of twenty carats each. Its guardian informed me that the pendant belonging to this brooch was composed of a large pear-shaped sapphire weighing sixty carats, and set in diamonds. The whole collection of jewels belonging to this one family is worth over $2,000,000! "There is no such sapphire as that largest one," continued my informant "even among the crown jewels of Russia. I furnished myself two very fine ones to the Empress, each weighing sixty carats, but they do not compare with this magnificent gem." The gentleman who spoke was well qualified to give an opinion, as he is one of the few great diamond merchants of the world, and is, moreover, a noted expert. He it is who was recently sent for by the Russian Government to go to St. Petersburg to make a full estimate of the value of the crown jewels, and he furnishes whatever ornaments in precious stones are purchased by the members of the Imperial family.

A Boon to Humanity

is anything that will ease pain, and a public benefactor one who is able to relieve human ailments. The most painful of all bodily ills is surely piles, and such has been the absurd, empirical barbarous treatment of this terrible disease for 3000 years that scientific men began to despair, and a distinguished modern surgeon has pronounced it the "opprobrium of the profession." Afflicted millions tortured with pain and deceived by the false pretensions of pile nostrums, cried out in the language of the Bible: "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge; canst thou draw out a Leviathan with a hook?" Dr. Silsbee is a benefactor and Anakesis, the great infallible pile remedy, the most beneficent discovery of the age; a simple, safe, prompt and permanent cure for this terrible, painful and heretofore almost incurable disease. Half a million sufferers pronounce it infallible; none use it without benefit, and doctors of all medical schools now prescribe it. It is the discovery of a scientific chemist and practicing physician after 46 years' experience, and pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy known. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

AGRICULTURE.

Color of Farm Buildings. — In painting even a shed it is just as cheap and easy to give it a pleasing color, as to make it a blemish on the landscape. Barns and other farm buildings, painted red—especially the dark Venetian red—offer a fine contrast to the green of the fields and trees, and we are pleased to note that the use of this color is increasing. The numerous red buildings of English farms are very attractive to the traveler's eye; and they are not only handsome in appearance, but also give an air of thrift and permanency to a place, which unpainted wood, or white or straw color do not impart. We have one set of farm buildings in mind, in which the brackets and other trimmings are finished off in black, with a most satisfactory effect. The black thus used, gives a distinctness and boldness to the details, and forms with the red walls a happy combination, and one most appropriate in its place. Red barns and out-buildings are not rare; these, when of a glaring, self-asserting red, are not pleasing, and they are still less so, when they are, as we often see them, trimmed with white. It is a rule of good taste in painting buildings, to have window caps, brackets, and other details, darker than the ground work or main body of the material. Why not apply the same principle to farm buildings, especially as it costs no more, and adds to the attractiveness and value of the structure? For example, a brick house, with a white marble door way, window seats and caps, and a white cornice, will always look frivolous and cheap; where the same details are of the much cheaper brown-stone, the house has an air of dignity and repose, quite lacking in the other. Other farm buildings are often quite as conspicuous as the dwelling, and in decorating them, quite as much thought should be given to having them pleasing to the eye, especially as it need not require an extra outlay.

Humbugged Again.—I saw so much about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging —H. T., St. Paul.

Taking Care of the Corn Crop.—There is a great deal of nonsense written in regard to cutting and shocking corn, tying the fodder, etc. All kinds of plans are suggested and all kinds of material recommended to tie with—twine, wire, hay, flax waste, oats straw, &c.—and elaborate instructions given about making the bands. After all, there is no material better than goodrye straw, and the best way is to carry it to the field in bundles and make the bands as you want to use them. In cutting corn there is no better way than the old one—tying two, three or four hills together by the tops to support the shock. The device known as the "grasshopper" is very good, but the shocks do not stand up as well as by the other method, A device for pressing the shocks together before tying is described in this number, and it is an excellent one for the boys who have not the stature and strength necessary, but a good stout man has nothing but his arms. It is conceded by all good farmers that no work on the farm pays better than saving the corn fodder in good shape. It is the very best kind of feed for horses and cattle, and even for sheep, if properly prepared. Cutting up to the ground is the speediest method of harvesting, besides being most economical. Topping is a slow process, especially if an attempt is made to save the leaves below the ear, and is rarely practiced by corn growers now.

A Pleasant and cheerful room is essential to the health of the baby, and the usual pains and ills of the young ones soon vanish after the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

To Destroy "Everlasting."—The common weeds known as everlasting, as well as most of the weeds which trouble the farmer, are encouraged by keeping land in pasture. To plough up a piece of weedy grass land, sow buckwheat and then oats, sowing grass and clover again with the oats, and then pasturing the land, is about as good a plan as could be used to perpetuate the weeds. If the sod had been planted with corn, and the ground kept clean, and the next year or two years ploughed again and put in potatoes or beans, being all the time kept free from weeds by hoeing or hand-pulling, the ground might be pretty well cleaned, and might then be sown to clover. The clover should not be pastured, but mown once for hay and once for seed. The sod might be plowed again for corn, and if the weeds were not destroyed, another crop of beans or roots should be taken. Few weeds will survive two or three well cultivated crops, and fewer still this process repeated.

The Way to Keep Hogs Healthy.—Of all the animal creation the hog is the most omnivorous, yet we have confined it almost entirely to corn for generations, and then express surprise at its diseased condition. Were men to be confined to one article of diet they would be afflicted with new and strange disorders. I venture to say that if we reserve our order of procedure and give our hogs varieties of food, we in a short time will expel the diseases now destroying our herds of swine. Feed on clover, peas, barley, rye, and occasionally some animal food, and give them pure well or spring water, together with coals, salt, ashes, etc., and we will soon hear no more of cholera.

If Success be the true test of merit, it is certainly a settled fact that *Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have no equal or the prompt relief of Coughs, Colds and Throat troubles.

To Farmers.—Farmers are frequently troubled with their wheat moulding after it has been put into the bins. If your wheat is damp and liable to mould, put a few stones or bricks in the granaries, and after leaving in one day, take them out and if they appear damp, put in others that are not moist, and at the end of two or three days the wheat will be perfectly dry and rattle like shot when handled.

For Sore Back on Horses.—Dissolve half an ounce of blue vitrol in a pint of water, and bathe the injured parts with it four or five times a day. Cost, five cents.

All vital activity arises from the mutual action of the oxygen of the atmosphere and the elements of the food we eat.

Ordinarily gun metal is nine parts copper and one tin.

Affections of the Liver, Bilious Disorders, Sick Headache, &c., are thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills. Acting as a general laxative, they remove all irritating and fecal matter from the bowels, gradually change the vitiated secretions of the stomach and liver, and restore these organs to a healthy condition.

DOMESTIC.

Chemicals for Household Use — It is surprising, considering how many women have been instructed in chemistry in school-days, to find how few housekeepers make any use of chemicals in various household processes. Especially in this the case in cleansing processes. The washing of clothes is usually wholly accomplished by rubbing the clothes on the wash-board, and with no other detergent than soap. The rubbing of the clothes wears them out far more than use, and if housekeepers only knew or if knowing, they would take advantage of the fact, that many washing compounds will almost entirely cleanse clothes which are soaked in them over night, and thus almost entirely do away with the labor and wear of the washboard, washday might be robbed of half its terrors. Recipes for washing fluids, the principal ingredients of which are soda, ash, ammonia, and lime, can be found in nearly every household recipe book and they are very cheap and harmless. All such washing compounds are useful and convenient for cleaning woodwork, panels and carpets in a house; also in washing dishes and securing that desideratum of housekeepers—clean dish clothes. Ammonia is a simple, cheap and harmless chemical, and should be bought by the quart and kept in every family. A few drops added to water will cleanse children's hair and make it soft and sweet; it is an admirable disinfectant to remove the odor of perspiration; it will remove grease spots from clothing and often restore color to stains. Its common and frequent use can not be too frequently urged. Borax is another chemical that should find common use in every family. For cleansing teeth and sweetening the breath, a few grains of the powder in water is unexcelled. It softens and whitens flannels. Salicylic acid is a perfectly odorless and harmless, yet powerful, disinfectant, and for many disinfecting uses in the household is invaluable. It is very cheap and convenient in form. In these days when to stay various forms of disease is so important, mothers and housekeepers would do well to give study and thought to these things, and try to make their knowledge of science practical. It is very encouraging to note how many women are turning their attention to studies in general and applied science. Let us have its benefits exemplified in the household.

Thousands Speak.—*Vegetine* is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

Anti-Fungus Paint.—The *Thon Industrie Zeitung* describes a sanitary paint for walls, ceilings and the like,—one which renders the penetration of fluids or vapors impossible and prevents the formation of fungi, at the same time being of such stability that it can be washed down with boiling water, without injury. This paint is, essentially, a solution of stearate of soda in spirit, in the proportion of about fifty grammes of the stearate to one thousand of sp. gr. 66. Spirituous solution of soap, of all kinds and strength, can be applied in a similar manner but the stearate of soda is far preferable. The paint is said to present an especially handsome appearance, and in the sick wards of hospitals, or in cattle sheds where disease is prevalent, can readily be mixed with disinfecting materials.

Is your hair falling out or your scalp diseased? Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, is just the article you need. Buy a bottle, and, like thousands who are using it all over the land, you will value it as the choicest of all toilet preparations.

Dessert Ices,—Dessert ices are now served in many beautiful forms, to represent flowers, fruit, vegetables and other tasteful objects. For these moulds are provided, into which the ices, having been made as before described, are pressed. After being left imbedded in ice for more than an hour, the moulds are dipped in lukewarm water to facilitate turning out, and, having been carefully wiped to free them from salt, the moulds are opened, the ice placed on a suitable dish, and they are then rapidly painted with carefully prepared vegetable colors, as the nature of the case may require. These ornamental ices must have considerable care, but any person with ordinary skill, and able to give time and attention to detail, may manage them.

To Remove Rust from Steel.—The steel to be cleaned should be washed with a solution composed of one-half ounce of cyanide of potassium in two ounces of water; then brush with the following recipe; cyanide of potassium one-half ounce; Castile soap, one ounce; whiting and water sufficient to form a paste, Cyanide of potassium is a most violent poison, and persons using it should be particularly careful.

Children cry for it, but they stop crying at once, after they have taken a single dose, as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup cures all the pains our little ones are subject to. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Gumbo Soup (as made in Florida).—One chicken, fried brown; one gallon water, four slices of ham; put this on the fire to cook slowly from 8 o'clock to 12 M.; have ready one quart of okra, chopped fine, one pint green corn, one pint tomatoes, peeled, one onion, chopped fine; salt and pepper to taste. Let all cook till done.

Apple Omelette.—Take about six large apples, pare and stew them as for sauce, beat them smooth while hot, adding one tablespoonful of butter, five tablespoonfuls of sugar, nutmeg to taste, or lemon should you prefer; when cold add the beaten yolks, and lastly the whites of three eggs; pour into a buttered dish, and bake in a moderately hot oven, and serve for tea with Graham bread.

Butter-Making in July and August.

Butter-making can be carried on in hot weather as successfully as in June by using the Gilt-Edged butter Maker. It reduces time of churning, one half. Increases production 6 to 10 per cent. Storekeepers pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with it. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-makers." Address Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ouaquaga Dairy, Susquehanna Valley, N. Y., *May 28, 1878*

Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo., N. Y.:

Gentlemen—Please accept a sample of butter made from "hay-fed" cows and with the use of your Gilt-Edge Butter Maker. Without its use the butter made was almost as white as lard, while with its use (as you will observe from the sample sent you) the butter is of a very beautiful, even golden color leaving nothing to be desired in that direction. Several of my neighbor dairy farmers have tried your powder and are loud in its praise. It passes in market as "creamery butter" and is worth from 3 to 5 cents per pound more than dairy butter. H. C. BRYANT.

HUMOROUS.

The Other Valise.—The other day an omnibus full of passengers drove up town from the Union depot at Burlington, Iowa. Side by side sat a commercial traveler, named William Maccaby, and Mrs. Winnie C. Dumbleton, the eminent lady temperance lecturer. When the omnibus reached the Barret House the commercial traveler seized his valise and started out. The lady made a grab after him and he halted.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but you have my valise."

"You are certainly mistaken, madame," the traveler said, courteously but firmly, "this is mine."

"No, sir," the lady replied, firmly, "it is mine. I would know it among a thousand. You must not take it."

But the traveler insisted and the lady insisted, and they came very near quarreling. Presently one of the passengers pointed to a twin valise in the omnibus and asked:

"Whose is that?"

"It isn't mine," said the traveler; it is just like it, but this is mine."

"And it isn't mine," said the lady; 'he has mine, and I'll have it or I'll have the law upon him. It's a pity if a lady can't travel alone in this country without being robbed of her property in broad daylight."

Finally the traveler said he would open the valise to prove his claim. The lady objected at first, saying she did not want her valise opened in the presence of a crowd of strangers. But as there was no other way of settling the dispute she at length consented. The traveler sprung the lock, opened the valise, and the curious crowe bent forward to see.

On the very top of everything lay a big flat flask, half full of whiskey, a deck of cards, and one or two things that nobody knows the name of.

Tee traveler was the first to recover his self-possession and speech

"Madam," he said, "you are right. The valise is yours. I owe you a thousand apolo—"

But the lady had fainted, and the traveler re-locked his valise with a quiet smile. Early in the afternoon a sign painter down town received a note in a feminine hand, asking him to come to the Barret House to mark a red leather valise in black letters a foot and a half long.

A World of Good.—One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old-fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

The Retort Courteous.—A young girl occupied one of the front chairs at the entertainment in the Opera House. A snobbish young man with a face showing considerable assurance and accompanying two young women, tapped her on the shoulder and blandly inquired:

"Would you mind taking a seat at the door, ma'am, and give these two ladies a place at the front, so that they may see good?"

She looked up into his face and innocently asked:

"Is there plenty of room at the door?"

"Heaps of it," he eagerly uttered.

"Sit there then," was the exhaustive reply.

The managers of the Danbury fair wouldn't have a wheel of fortune on the grounds. A thousand dollars didn't tempt them to have it round. They probably would have been willing had they thought everything about that wheel would be square.

Statistics prove that women's teeth decay at an earlier age than men's, which conclusively proves that spruce gum is more injurious than tobacco.

A German poet says a young girl is a fishing-rod; the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and the marriage the butter in which he is fried.

"Home sweet home," is much sweeter where Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philad'a., Pa.,) is used. Labor, clothes and temper are preserved by its use. Trial shows its merit. Have your grocer get it.

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat, and a big tear stands in her eye as she thinks how late he works nights at his desk by the whitewashed wall

Says the New York Mail, "Keep the young men at home." Oh, fudge! give the girls a chance. Keep the old men at home, brother; that's more to the purpose.

Ouray, we are told, has adopted the customs of civilized man. Ouray, we are ashamed of you! Come, come, sign the pledge, and stick to it.

As fall waxes old, the blows leave and the leaves blow, the dust leaves and the leaves dust.

Pears are a drug in the market, but they are one of the few drugs we care to take.

A cuff on the ear is worse than two on the wrists.

Are guns spiked by the bolts of artillery.

Any pan is not a knee pan.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

Hiskell's Tetter Ointment will cure Sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the face, or Grocer's Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents per box. sent by mail for 60 cents. Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

$3,425.50 Profits in 30 Days.

$10 in legitimate Stock Speculations in Wall street pays immense profits. Pamphlets explaining everything sent free. Heath & Co., Brokers, 1227 Broadway, N. Y.

If you are Nervous and Depressed, tak Hoofland's German Bitters.

Hiskell's Tetter Ointment will cure all a dry or scaly diseases of the skin.

VEGETINE
FOR
Chills, Shakes,
FEVER AND AGUE.

Tarboro, N. C., 1878.

Dr. H. R. Stevens:

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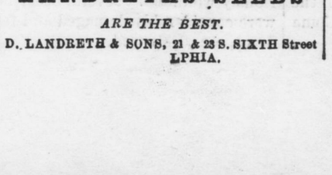

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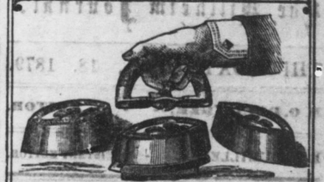

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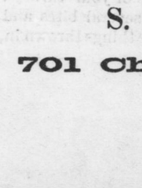

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